

# The Carmel Cymbal

Vol. 6 • No. 1

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • NEW YEAR'S DAY • 1937

5 CENTS


  
SAYS  
THE EDITOR

## INJUNCTION MAY BLOCK THOBURN

### OCEAN AVENUE CENTRAL PARK STRIP SAID TO BE OPPOSED

Injunctions by Ocean avenue property owners threaten to thwart Councilman James H. Thoburn in his announced efforts to beautify the street.

It was said this week by one who is in a position to lead a concerted assault on Thoburn's plans, that owners of Ocean avenue property acquired their land on the assurance that they were to face a 100-foot street, between Mission street and Lincoln. Putting any kind of a strip of shrubbery parking down the center of the street would reduce the open street width and, it is contended, would be considered by courts as damaging property on the street.

The man who informed THE Cymbal of the new state of affairs said: "I will fight this plan to reduce the open street area. Under the understanding in the purchase of land on Ocean avenue it is permissible to put a curb down the center of the street, but it is positively not possible to park a strip down the center. Even this three-foot strip as proposed by Councilman Thoburn constitutes a damage to property."

As an answer to the congested situation on Ocean Avenue THE Cymbal's informant suggested that the city do something about improving Sixth street between Monte Verde and Junipero.

"This" he said "will draw some of the business off Ocean avenue and give us a wider scope for commercial expansion. This need is here now and it grows greater as time goes on."

But as for the proposal to narrow the width of Ocean avenue, or, as some propose, to take away the parking privileges entirely from the center of the street, our man waxed eloquent in protest.

"It can't be done," he insisted, "and I, for one, will fight it."

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### LOOK! PAUL MERCURIO NOW ON PAGE ONE

Here's Paul Bobby Jones Mercurio in again.

He's been telling his hirsute-adorned customers all Christmas week that he was scheduled to "make" the front page this week with his golfing proclivities and prowess. But silent he will be from now on, which will be a relief to innocent persons who ask only a haircut or shave and care nothing about conversation from him who is fulfilling thir immediate desires in this field.

Paul gets up to the finals and then falls down—in a lot of mud. He couldn't take it. Just because there was a slight precipitation he collapsed. He says he had to hit the ball and then run for cover under a tree, to keep above water and be alive for the next shot. Well, so did the other guy, we responded with that mental agility for which we are famous.

Now this Mercurio person must start back at page 8 and work himself forward again.

### Best Carmel Story of the Week

We're beginning to think that this Walt Pilot person is just a good press agent for his joint—but look at this last one he hands us:

He says that on Christmas morning last he couldn't sleep or something, and so quite too early for that day, or any other day, for that matter, he came downtown and opened his place of business. He says that as he unlocked the door—he was conscious of the presence of wings. Yes, of course he has read the story about Christmas morning about 1937 years ago, but being a hamburger maker he did not let his mind dwell on angels. But he saw, descending from the heavens, a blue pigeon and a yellow canary. They came right at him. They wanted in. Walt unlocked the door and they entered by his side or, rather, a wing or two ahead of him.

Furthermore they wanted eats and Walt fed them—proving beyond doubt that he has read the Bible. Then he inspected them. Around the left ankle of the pigeon he discovered a metal tag. As for the canary around and about it he found a definite friendliness.

The rest of the story is that the carrier pigeon refused to go on his way until Christmas afternoon, feeling, no doubt, that it had a right to rest that day on its master's business. The canary Walt still has, it being one of several found in the village on Christmas day, they having escaped from the blaze that destroyed their aviary up on Carpenter street.

### CAR, STOLEN IN CARMEL, DRIVEN OVER 800-FOOT CLIFF; NO TRACE OF OCCUPANT IS FOUND

Up to late yesterday no light had been thrown on the mystery surrounding the catapulting of a heavy coupe automobile over the 800-foot cliff at Hurricane Point near the Little Sur.

The car was reported to the Carmel police at 10 o'clock Wednesday night as having been stolen from in front of the Carmel Theatre. R. D. Sproull, an insurance man, living on Carmel Point, was the owner and made the report.

The machine, lashed by heavy seas and beaten against the rocks where it lay at the foot of the cliff, was discovered yesterday morning

but it required hours before searchers could reach it. It was necessary for ropes to be lowered down the last 50 feet of the cliff that men might get to the wreck.

Personal papers of the owner, pieces of floorboards, and other parts of the wrecked car were strewn along the torn pathway of the car where it had pitched to the ocean, but no trace of the occupant, or signs of blood were found in or near it.

Sproull, owner of the car, was taken to the scene of the wreck by Chief of Police Robert Norton yesterday afternoon. He could throw no light on the mystery.

### CREATION OF FIRE DISTRICT HERE NOW BEING DISCUSSED

Two recent and disastrous fires in districts just outside the city limits of Carmel have been responsible for talk about the creation of a fire district to include Carmel Woods, Hatton Fields and The Point.

It is said, and on very good authority, that most of the residents of these adjacent sections are not in favor of becoming part of Carmel. They say, or it is said that they say, that they do not want to pay the Carmel taxes.

Of course, it is pointed out to them and sundry, that a fire department costs money, even when, as in Carmel, you don't pay the firemen. Equipment has to be paid for and, as we are particularly in the know at present, a fire house costs money. Carmel has been doing this necessary buying through bond issues which are in turn taken care of by the taxes.

Therefore, the agitators for the fire district say: if these outside residents who have no fire protection

want only fire protection and to pay taxes only for fire protection, they can do so through the creation of a fire district which will include the parts and parcels of land on which their homes are erected.

It is also pointed out, and this is a most important point, that as members of a fire district they would not have to spend as much money as they do now, even with the added taxes. The situation is thus: At the present time the insurance rate for houses outside the city limits of Carmel is \$1.20 a hundred for three years, and the rate inside the city limits is 90 cents a hundred for three years. The saving in insurance premiums to those who come into the fire district would be 30 cents for three years or ten cents a year. Ten cents a year on, say, a \$5,000 house and contents, would be \$3. It is not expected that fire district taxes would be as much as that.

TOP O' THE YEAR to you!

So many New Year's Days have rolled around on this encircling globe; so many words have been written in farewell to the old year and in welcome to the new; so much sentiment has dripped over typewriters and linotypes and into type about it, that one sits down to the task that now confronts us with almost a feeling of nausea that the thing must somehow be done.

It is the desire of any editor to do it the best he can; it is our desire to do it without letting ourselves get too serious about it on the one hand or maudlin about it on the other. It is our desire to try to do it differently, not because we want to be different, but because the old stuff is such old stuff and so senseless and tiresome.

Let us then resolve not to do things, or to leave things we shouldn't do undone; not to make things happen, but to let things happen to us: myriads of things that we have let pass by us; let slip away without our getting the beauty that was in them, offering itself to us who did not see.

There are beaches and running rivers; woods and rolling hills; the sea as a great wall lifted before us as we come down the Ocean Avenue hill; a California poppy we happen to know of that persisted in bloom until the very end of the year. Little things, but fine to happen to one.

Let us make it a year not of resolved actions, but resolved reactions. It is a privilege to live in Carmel. It exacts of us an appreciation.

### TOO MANY PH. D.'S

It appears from reports seeping in upon us that we got our Ph. D.'s mixed up with our commas in the recent little biographical note on the Dickinson family and scattered them about too freely. But we say that if all on whom they were too carelessly bestowed haven't got them, they should have and, probably, some day will have.

### TED KUSTER, WE THINK, IS A TRUSTFUL NUT

Again Ted Kuster has a wail and the opinion of many Carmel people to the contrary notwithstanding THE Cymbal feels that like many of his wails in the past this one is highly justified.

Carmel has let Kuster down again. It isn't a sentimental matter by any means. It is not, even, a matter of dollars and cents—if it were, Ted Kuster would have licked back the dust from the head of Ocean avenue long ago and kept going in an opposite direction to it.

The facts are that Kuster has not only offered, but presented to Carmel the best dramatic and motion picture entertainment it has ever had in its history. We say this with all due consideration of the extremely high character of programs given us over the years by the Forest Theater. If it is only a matter of bulk Kuster wins.

Since opening The Filmar over a year ago he has brought to Carmel the finest list of motion pictures any city outside the great metropolitan areas has had the opportunity of seeing. Some of them have been reasonably patronized. Others as good, and better, have drawn pitifully small houses. Now The Filmar has been forced to close its doors, after having been compelled a month ago to cancel its program for big foreign pictures because of the lack of decent houses.

We declare that Kuster's wail in this case is justified because we can show that it is not the actual absence of theatergoers that has darkened The Filmar; for the present, but the absence of a consideration for finer and better screen plays he has a right to expect from Carmel.

For instance: During the summer season, when the town's population was doubled by summer residents, The Filmar was paying its way—not every night, but nearly every night. Then in September began the slump, despite the fact that films were being shown that equaled and excelled many of those presented during the summer. Then, suddenly, Kuster made fools out of the people of Monterey peninsula. He let go the regulation ballyhoo on a film called "My Man Godfrey". He advertised it, as he had a right to do, as a first-run picture, just released—in fact, at the very time it was running in San Francisco. What was the result? The Filmar hung out a standing-room-only sign for a whole week. It packed 'em in. And the picture? It was just a good, regulation Hollywood slapstick comedy—nothing more.

Later—in November. Elizabeth Bergner was billed in "As You Like It". Here, again, was a Shakespearean piece, a bit of a novelty even yet, and the "incomparable" Bergner. At best it was a good performance by a good actress in a good

Shakespeare. But it was nothing great. Yet it packed 'em in.

Now, the point is, and it is a poignant and penetrating point, that The Filmart has shown over the past year scores of motion pictures that were a thousand times better than "My Man Godfrey" and two hundred and eighty-one times better than "As You Like It". The interesting thing is that a great majority of those who crowded to these two plays would be the first to admit that.

And the closing of The Filmart deprives Carmel of an opportunity to see anything except regular Hollywood pictures, good, admittedly, at times, but over a stated length of time not nearly so good as what we are losing with the closing of The Filmart. As an example, Kuster had billed for The Filmart this winter a picture that had to be canceled because of the lack of patronage at the theater. It went under the to-some-forbidding title of "La Kermesse Heroique". It probably now will not be seen in Carmel or in Carmel's neighborhood for many months and then, probably, when Kuster, with that crazy faith in the eternal good taste of people he continues to have, brings it here. At this point it might be in order to remark that "La Kermesse Heroique", or "Carnival in Flanders" as the title has been ever so loosely translated, was awarded by the National Board of Review the first prize as the absolute best of all pictures of every country produced within the year.

And that is very much too bad.

#### CONTINUES FUNNY—DOES THIS NURSERY SCHOOL FIGHT

Despite how very serious some of the property owners on The Point consider this Ranney Nursery School fight, which they have just won, the thing continues to have its humorous aspects.

As matters now stand, Miss Ranney is denied a permit to conduct a nursery school on The Point, but she continues to conduct a nursery school on The Point, with the apparent blessing of most of those who insist that she shall not be granted a permit to conduct a nursery school on The Point.

We trust we are followed.

In other words, the Ranney protestants want no legal OK on Miss Ranney's school. She is operating, therefore, merely by the sufferance of the property owners on The Point. No precedent has been established.

But it seems to us that a precedent has most definitely been established. Because now if and when it is determined for some reason or other that Miss Ranney's nursery school is a nuisance, the property owners can't walk up to her door and tell her to get out. They might do that, but the chances are that they will walk right down again on Miss Ranney's cheeky reply: "I'll see my lawyer first." And lawyers are peculiar—even Messrs. Campbell and Robison are. They are just as like as not to instruct Miss Ranney in the politest terms possible under the circumstances "to sit tight". And Miss Ranney's sitting tight will mean court action. And courts, too, are funny things, as we all have learned. You sometimes think they are going to hang a man when they up and give him a bouquet of flowers and a road map to anywhere he wants to go.

So, now comes into the picture, our hot dog stand, or merry-go-round, or race track, in the form of a singing school, an art academy or even a lawyer's office. Move in, it does, without a permit and sits tight, not asking for a permit or a license because it has learned that permits or licenses are anathema to

the property owners of The Point.

And it gets an attorney and its attorney takes the matter to court and the court decides what is a profession, and when does a profession grow to the extent of becoming a business. As we have said, attorneys and courts are peculiar things.

Our very decided opinion on the matter is that The Point had better have permitted the county planning commission to grant Miss Ranney's application for a license. There are precedents and precedents.

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#### THREE WAYS OUT IN THIS BAD FIRE BUSINESS

No matter how you may look on life—with the certain, confident belief that all is goodness, or the sourlest forebodings of the sorriest pessimist—you can't help but admit that awaking on Christmas morning to the death-threatening flare of your home on fire is a sad commentary on the mechanism of things spiritual, moral and material.

"Origin of the fire is undetermined," say the news reports on the blaze that last Friday morning destroyed the house of three Peninsula Community Hospital nurses. Who, what or why struck that blow is undetermined, also. There was error somewhere, right there on the job, it would appear, and eternal goodness was around the corner with its attention on helping the green grass get through the recently soaked sod—or something.

But there is a way—we might say there are two ways to circumvent this error's presence and hinder, if not stop his progress. One is fire prevention in the nature of automatic fire extinguishers which come handily in bottles to hang up.

The other is fire protection paid for in part by taxes delivered over to the city of Carmel. The first prevention can be attended to by communicating with Mr. Bob Leidig, so he is in the habit of saying. The second also has something to do with Fire Chief Bob Leidig because it will be his pet fire department which will rush ungrudgingly to your aid—if you are within the city limits and helping by your taxes to pay for the new fire house.

It occurs to us that there is yet another way. Such things as fire districts are existent in some parts of this man's country. They ignore municipal, even county lines. You can be in a fire district and pay fire district taxes, just as you may be in a sanitary district and pay sanitary district taxes. It might be a good thought to be rolled around in the brain structures of those residents of The Point, Hatton Fields and Carmel Woods who at present have some sort of antipathy to becoming part and parcel of the body politic known, unofficially, as Carmel.

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#### WE ALREADY KNOW WHAT BARDARSON TELLS US

O. W. Bardarson, superintendent of the Sunset School district, wishes to inform us that he and his staff of teachers are doing everything in their power to safeguard the health and insure the happiness of the children of Sunset School. It was not necessary for him so to

## EVERYBODY HAD A PARTY

### AND EVERYBODY WENT

Everybody gave a party at some time within the past ten days and, contrary to the lamentable experience of the little girl in the story, "everybody came".

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Miss Carr Thatcher rather started the ball rolling with a house party over the week-end. She had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Denny Hogue of Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bonnell and Miss Esther

do. We know that. We have known it for a long time. As long as the present staff remains at Sunset School, even as long as the head of it remains, we shall continue to know that.

Mr. Bardarson's needless information was offered in an answer to our comment last week about the wisdom of silence in regard to contagious diseases among school pupils. We still stand on our opinion, as expressed in that comment. We so told Mr. Bardarson and he understands us as well as we understand him. He said that beyond doing everything they could to prevent the spread of disease, in the matter of notifying parents generally of the existence of it, school authorities deferred to the county health officer. We have an objection to that. We don't believe that the parents of Carmel and Pebble Beach school children are willing to leave that all important matter to the county health officer.

Take the pink-eye situation, for instance. There was certainly an epidemic of that, even though it may have been, as Mr. Bardarson says, that only one case of scarlet fever was detected, and that a mild one. And pink-eye is nobody's lie-down-and-take-it-sweetly affliction. That came from the school and it spread from the school. It is possible—it is, we might say, probable, that Mr. Bardarson and his staff and his school nurse did everything they could about it. But there are some parents who would have snaked their children out of school before you could articulate Jack Robinson or even Joe Smith, if they had known in the start that the thing was here.

Maybe, as Mr. Bardarson says, that wouldn't have done any good. He points out, and with unerring finger, that mothers are apt to snake children out of school and out from under the health surveillance of their teachers and the school nurse, and then let them run wild on the street with Johnny Jones next door, Jimmy Brown down the block and Skinny Perkins around the corner.

Our retort is, and was, that that is a sad probability, but also, we added, thinking much of our respected principal's peace of mind: "God help you if through a silence system on the part of the school there should come an epidemic of something." Mothers are going to climb up high on their inalienable rights as mothers and, to quote Mr. Kipling, "you will meet the white hot, wild, wakened female of the species."

—W. K. B.

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## The Carmel Cymbal

were Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Gentry of Carmel and Miss Kathryn Gentry and Mrs. Clara Honshell of Huntington, West Virginia.

The Peter McCreery staged a Tom and Jerry party at their home up Carmel Woods way Sunday afternoon. On the invitation list were Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gottfried, Mrs. Daisy Bostick, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rohr, Miss Hazel Dean, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dewar, Mrs. Hallie Sampson, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. K. Y. Sapero, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vidoroni, Mrs. Marian Karr, Mrs. Betty Carr, and Messrs. Arne Halle, Gail Chandler, A. C. La Frenz and Kenneth Wood.

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The Martin Flavins entertained at a dinner Christmas night.

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Daisy Bostick was a Christmas dinner hostess. She had as her guests Dr. and Mrs. James B. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Burt (Helen Ware), Mrs. Eleanor Yates, Miss Alice McCann and Miss Irene Alexander. Daisy had her attractive garden all dolled up in Christmas lights for the occasion. Miss McCann, who comes from New England, assisted materially by making a New England dressing for the turkey. Helen Ware entertained the guests after dinner with dramatic impersonations.

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Boice Richardson, home for the holidays from school in New Mexico, was host Monday night at a dance at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Richardson. Assisting in the receiving were Mr. and Mrs. Richardson; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Poklen and Mrs. Margaret Grant. At the party were Natalie and Harriet Hatton, Patty Lou Elliott, Babette de Moe, Jane Ellen Parker, Jacqueline Klein, Patricia Mack, Fordie Frates, Patricia Hale, Suzanne McGraw, Milancy Smith, Aroline McKeever of San Mateo, Billy Frolli, Jim Thoburn, Max Hagemeyer, Dick and George Crossman, Jerry Neikirk, Tom Brown, Gordon Ewig, Larry McLaren, Eddie Gargiulo, Peter Elliott, Alan McConnell, Warren Johnston, William Sharpe.

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RELIGIOUS

All Saints Church. January 3, 11 a. m. Confirmation of class by Bishop Parsons.

SPORT

Carmel Pistol Club range. January 3. Final elimination shoot for Ford Trophy.

DRAMATIC

Sunset School Auditorium. January 29 or 30, "The Fool", under auspices of the Community Church. \$250.26 HELPS—cmf mbf , fl MUNICIPAL—shrd shrd vbg vg City Hall. January 6, 7:45 p. m. City Council holds its always interesting deliberations in regular session.

REVEL

Mission Ranch Club. January 16. Supper dance probably and good time certainly. Invitation only.

Carmel Theater, Ocean avenue at corner of Mission street. Two complete programs every night, beginning at 7 o'clock. Matinees 2:30 o'clock. Tonight, tomorrow matinee and night; Wheeler and Woolsey in "Mummy's Boy"; also James Dunn and June Clayworth in "Two-Fisted Gentleman". Sunday matinee and night, Monday and Tuesday night; Burns and Allen with Jack Benny in "Big Broadcast of 1937". Wednesday matinee and night; Ross Alexander and Anne Nagel in "Here Comes Carter". Thursday night; Katherine Hepburn and Herbert Marshall in "A Woman Rebels".

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MR. ADAMS HAS SAY  
ON BUILDING LAW

Asked Monday evening while he was trying to open a combination box at the postoffice about the fire on Monte Verde street on Monday morning, B. W. Adams, who is our building, fireplace, plumbing, etc. inspector, replied rather hotly: "Oh, it was one of those cases where they started a concrete chimney in the basement, ran bricks around it at the floor level and then laid wooden flooring up against it." Well, that may be wrong as a verbatim report of what he said; we wish not to get mis-technical at Bernie's expense, but anyway, he was sore about it. He ended with: "And then they say we don't need a building ordinance in this man's hamlet." We forgot to ask him: "Who says?"

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Carl Van Atta went down to Hollywood over Christmas to enjoy the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Marie Van Atta, and his brother, Lee, who is now more than half way into the movies (Cymbal, Dec. 11). Carl plans to enter Marin Junior College with the opening of the winter term.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kimball of San Francisco are in Carmel for a winter vacation. Mr. Kimball is in glass containers.

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**SUSAN PORTER COMES HOME  
WITH BELIEF WE'LL STAY  
OUT OF FOREIGN WARS**

After seven months' absence from Carmel, Mrs. Valentine Mott Porter returns with the very definite information that the rank and file of the country appears to be getting somewhere in this matter of seeing to it that these United States do not put their collective noses into the next European war.

Listening to Susan Porter's eloquent rehearsal of events that happened to her and happened about her during her motor trip across the country and side sorties into and up and down New England, that is the conviction you get. The young people, in college life and, perhaps more effectively, in their work theaters, are hitting out hard and viciously at the spectre of another holocaust.

Incidentally, while determining this, Susan Porter courageously carried high the banner of Rooseveltism right into the enemy's country. She went into Maine and Vermont last summer and asked those people what they were going to do in November.

"I found," she said, "that those who lived in what they considered secure circumstances, had their definite income from month to month and maintained their comfortable status through the years, were going to vote against Roosevelt as a force that threatened to change the even tenor of their way."

"I found that it was those who had established small businesses, such as filling stations, who were living differently from what they had lived, were employers now where they had been employees, who were for Roosevelt. They felt that he had the imagination which they themselves, on a smaller scale, applied to their own progress. They felt that he was not looking back at the ten years that had gone but definitely ahead at the ten years to come. That he knew the next decade must be different from the last, must have a different foundation, a different basis of operations."

She talked to a group of young Harvard men and asked them what their intention was election day. They said, but a bit uncertainly, that they "supposed" they would vote for Roosevelt as the man who would most probably keep this country out of war.

It was this anti-war spirit encountered everywhere that impressed her most. She saw the Group Theater people working in Nicholls, Connecticut, and saw the Summer Theater at Brattleboro, Vermont, put on "Bury the Dead". In New York she found three anti-war plays on the boards at the same time: "Idiot's Delight", "Four Million Ghosts" and "Johnny Johnston". The second failed because it was heavy, lacking the light touch

here and there that audiences found and relished in the other two plays.

While she was in Nicholls, the Group Theater workers, decidedly left in their dramatic program, were "breaking the back" of "Johnny Johnston" previous to putting it on in New York. Kurt Weil, who is known in Carmel as the composer of the music for "The Thrippenny Opera", produced by Ted Kuster, was writing the incidental music for the play as the group struggled with the cutting and trimming and turning about. Weil is now an exile from Nazi Germany.

In "Johnny Johnston" you are faced with many deeply emotional scenes, not the least stirring of which is the view of men in trenches in the foreground and moving toward and over them the great guns, chanting as they come. "Metal can make plows," they cry to Weil's music, and "We are not to blame for what we are."

In "Johnny Johnston" you have a character whose mental processes are opposed to all the thinking world, it seems, and yet the curtain falls on your feeling that instead of being insane Johnny is rational and you and the rest of human kind are the crazy ones.

"Johnny thinks straight," says Mrs. Porter, "and the play revolves about his mental processes that are really the natural, uncurtailed reaction to truth."

The play as a whole is a wild satire on many of our precious institutions and accepted dogmas. It relentlessly burlesques intelligence tests, educational methods, moral inhibitions.

But the fact that running side by side in New York were three strong anti-war plays impressed Mrs. Porter with the courage of anti-militarists and the enthusiasm of the people for the battle against battles.

"Before the last war such a situation would have been unthinkable," Mrs. Porter said. "There is no glorifying of war now, either on the stage or in books. It is hated of war and the horror of it that we are given in drama and literature. I believe that human consciousness, in the United States, at least, is crystallizing itself into a form that will present a front for peace that cannot be ignored or battered down."

Mrs. Porter drove her own car throughout the long trip. She has one record for the book in that she crossed the country and reached the outskirts of her immediate destination—Cambridge, Mass.—before anyone could point to one of her tires and cry to her: "It's flat." She was directly in front of a service station when this happened.

Anne Greene, who appeared at

**Cast Is Selected  
For "The Fool"**

Virtually the entire cast of 21 has been selected for the presentation of "The Fool", Channing Pollock's play, to be given at Sunset School auditorium the evening either of January 29 or 30. The play is to be produced under the auspices of the Community Church. Clay Otto is the director and he has selected the following for most of the principal parts:

Billy Sheppard, Mary Marble Henderson, Myrtle Stoddard, Suzanne Hedger, Ethel Warren, Arthur Hull, Richard Bixler, Thelma Miller, Franklin Dixon, Gene Watson, Harry Hedger, Francis Whitaker, Sammy Sampson and Zara Lee Koepf.

There will be others, but Clay Otto has to look 'em over a bit more carefully and they must measure up to his dramatic standards which, by the way, are no mean dramatic standards.

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**\$250.26 HELPS NURSES**

**IN DISTRESS**

Through the combined efforts of Councilman Joseph Burge and J. E. Abernethy of the Monterey County Bank, the total of \$250.26 was collected from townspeople for the immediate relief of the four nurses who were burned out completely Christmas morning.

the Waldorf-Astoria concert hall in New York this past week in a piano recital, accompanied Mrs. Porter last spring as far as St. Louis, Missouri. From there Mrs. Porter drove to Hadlyme, Connecticut, where, with her cousin, Dr. Russell Williams, his wife, who was Cynthia Criley, and Mrs. Theodore Criley, she established their summer home. Then, with Cynthia Criley Williams, she drove to Cambridge to get her daughter, Valentine, a student at Radcliffe College. Returning to Hadlyme, the party made it their headquarters and it was from this point that Mrs. Porter made her side trips farther up into New England and down to New York.

"I saw eight plays in six days in New York," she said.

Mrs. Porter stayed with Miss Mary Bulkley on her return to Carmel. She has now rented The Studio on The Point for the winter.

P. F. D.

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Sara Elizabeth Reamer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reamer of Carmel Point, and Gene Chance of Berkeley were married in All Saints church yesterday afternoon.

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**JANUARY 1, 1937**

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second-class matter pend.

W. K. BASSETT, Editor

THE CYMBAL craves your assistance in making it what you would like it to be. When you think we ought to know something that you know, or have an inkling of, telephone Carmel 77. Our gratitude will know no bounds

**CIRCULATION STATEMENT**

The bona fide paid circulation of THE CYMBAL last week (issue of December 25) was as follows:

Paid Subscribers	291
(In Carmel shopping radius)	
Paid Subscribers	46
(Outside shopping radius)	
Newsstand sales	52
Total	389

Gain over previous week 8

**NOTE**

There remain just 304 shopping days before Christmas. At Seven Arts Book Shop, 303—Shakespeare's birthday comes out.

**Personalities & Personals**

Sadie wasn't in the Floradora Sextet, it was the Follies of 19—Milt Latham says we're an old fool. We ought to get some sort of rebate on that for the dash up there in the first sentence.

Miss Marguerite Tickle has returned from visits in Berkeley and Stockton. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Pride in Berkeley and of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sawyer in Stockton. Miss Tickle and Mrs. Sawyer were boarding school mates in Boston.

By Ford's office staff presented him with a desk lamp for Christmas. By says it's so he'll stay on the job longer and oftener—admiring the lamp. Vere Braham says it's to throw some light on By so that big-property-buyers will see him back there in the corner.

Senator E. H. Tickle will leave for Sacramento tomorrow to be present when the legislature convenes on January 5. Mrs. Tickle and their daughter Marguerite will remain at their Highlands home.

Joseph Downey, on the staff of the Leidig Market, got a 9½ pound Christmas gift—unwrapped. Mrs. Downey, over in the Santa Cruz hospital, is the donor. She was almost late, Melvin Joseph being born at 11:35 p. m. on that day of days.

One of the most elaborate teas of the season was given by Mrs. Kent Clark in honor of the eightieth birthday of her mother, Mrs. F. E. S. Miller. Madames Jonas

**Mission Ranch Club Opening Date Jan. 16**

It has now been definitely settled, and according to Mr. Willis Walker, who owns the place, that the Mission Ranch Club will open its arms to the public of the Peninsula on Saturday January 16, which is by the calendar, two weeks from tomorrow.

You will need one of about 300 invitations to get in.

There is nothing yet definite as to a program for the day and evening, but if you invitationees get there early with sun shining, and you have the urge and the racquet and the tennis shoes and the balls and a partner, you may play tennis, and the same thing goes for badminton, only the necessary possessions are different.

If you get there a bit late you can probably appease your hunger, undoubtedly can quench your thirst and without doubt trip the light fantastic in the barn which was and is now a glorified dance hall.

It is going to be necessary for the powers of earth and sky who have to do with rain and sudden things to go a little light on precipitating and give a trifle more consideration to dusting around. That is, if you want to enjoy the great outdoors at the Mission Ranch Club, the part of it that there is the most of.

Peterson, Alger Fast, Pat Hudgins, and George Coblenz presided at the tea table, assisted by the high school girls Joyce Uzzell, Sue Clark, Carol Card and Jane Millis.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Hodgins and Mrs. Sidney Hodgins of Stockton are spending the month of January in their home at Carmel Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ewig co-operated as hosts to make the last Sunday afternoon cocktail hour at the American Legion clubhouse a period of enjoyment.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Chidester of San Francisco stopped in Carmel for the holidays on their way to the south for a ten-day motor trip.

Friends of Charles O'Conor, Irish tenor, who lived in Carmel for some time a while back, have heard from him that he is at work on preparations for a recital in San Francisco in the near future. While in Carmel O'Conor's beautiful voice was heard at informal music hours in the Henry F. Dickinson home and at the Charles Sumner Greene studio.

Sarah Irene Fackenthal and Charles Vink, both of Carmel, will be married to-day in St. John's chapel at Del Monte.

Mrs. Fred A. Treat was hostess over the holidays to her son-in-law and daughter, Captain and Mrs. McGregor of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Fred Treat also graced the family circle and Mr. and Mrs. Julian Phillips of Salinas were there, too.

Cedric Rountree, on the Carmel post office staff, who has been in the hospital for a week with a severe case of pneumonia, was reported yesterday as having passed the crisis and is now on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Muller and their daughter, Donna, of Pasadena are in Carmel for a month's stay.

**APPLICATION WITHDRAWN FOR LICENSE FOR RANNEY SCHOOL, BUT SCHOOL WILL CARRY ON**

Carmel Point's Light Brigade, mustering about 28 stalwart men and women, made its last charge on the Georgia Ranney nursery school on the battlefield of the county planning commission's headquarters in Salinas Monday afternoon. It went through and the enemy was routed—that is, to the satisfaction of some members of the brigade. It might be said of Miss Ranney's school, as it was of the Germans in 1918, that all she lost was the war. Her school will continue to operate.

Legally and formally, what actually happened at the Salinas hearing was the withdrawal of the application for a permit to conduct a nursery school on The Point. Miss Ranney will continue to operate her school on The Point. Many of the residents of The Point, even those who signed the petition against granting of the permit, are perfectly satisfied with the result. As far as they are concerned she can continue to watch over, in-

struct and mother the youngster of pre-school age, and she can continue to do so within the sacred precincts of The Point.

Shelburn Robison, associated with Argyll Campbell in looking after the legal aspects of Miss Ranney's case, withdrew the application and held in abeyance the brief he has prepared to show how he interprets the zoning law and how Miss Ranney's school actually is not a violation of it. He anticipates, or apprehends, that someday the top sergeants in the Light Brigade who have kept up the morale of the enemy by continuing yelling for the advance, will take the matter to court. If and when they do Robison feels that he will be able to beat the case.

That will result only in a formal permit being granted her and permission given her to hang out her sign. That is all she can't do under the present set-up.

**STREAMLINE DOG EPIDEMIC SPREADS OVER CARMEL**

This streamline dog business is getting out of hand.

This second paragraph must be a bit more restrained. Rhoda Johnson, who is one of those caught in the epidemic, says owners of dachshunds are sensitive people.

Rhoda speaks with a certain authority because she has three of the blamed things. They are mixed, two to one, or one to two, and she may, therefore and consequently, have more—in time.

The names of Rhoda's are Fritz, which isn't a bit original; Lucky Lager and Snooie. Snooie is a lady dog, which reminds us of poetry:

"Danny was a rascal;  
Danny was a scamp;  
He carried off a lady doll  
And left her in the damp.

He took her off on Monday;  
On Wednesday he came  
And dumped her gaily on the  
floor  
Without a bit of shame.

He was not sad or humble,  
He begged nobody's pardon;  
He merely barked: 'A lady doll  
I found out in the garden!'

We hadn't more than got started on that one before we realized that it is about a lady doll, not lady dog, but we'll let it stand as good, any way.

Mrs. Sidney Fish has one—Heinrich. Heinrich has a paternal claim on Lucky Lager and Snooie, but probably wouldn't brag about it on Ocean avenue—they having names like that.

Paula Dougherty has one—it's—she's a lady—by name, Minna.

Marie Short's entry is facetious

TOM AND JERRY  
TIME . . . or anytime  
it's . . .

**JESS**

424 Alvarado Street  
Elks' Building in  
Uptown Monterey

**The Carmel Cymbal**

**Building Permits  
Top \$250,000**

Building permits for the year just closed totaled more than \$250,000 which, according to B. W. Adams, building inspector, is probably the largest total for any year in Carmel's existence. He isn't sure of this, as there were no records kept of the permits previous to his taking over the office in 1935, but if this figure has any competitors in the past it would have been in 1927 and 1928 when there was a mild building boom here. The total permits for the past year were more than 130.

+++

**Hatton Martin In  
On Trophy Shoot**

Hatton Martin was winner on December 20 of the third elimination shoot of the Carmel Pistol club for the O. N. Ford trophy. The fourth elimination shoot will be held Sunday and the fifth and final on January 17. The five winners will then shoot it out for the trophy at the Carmel range on January 31.

Winners to date, besides Martin, are George L. Wood, Jr., and Leonard Williams.

+++

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Heinicke, Mrs. Sherman Coolidge, and Mrs. David Nevill and her daughters, Ada and Elizabeth, all of Colorado, who have been staying at Highlands Inn, left yesterday to attend the Rose Bowl football game at Pasadena.

+

Miss C. S. Olney and Miss Edith Lapham are registered at Highlands Inn.

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BARBER SHOP IN  
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Lots average 60x100 feet . . .  
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. . . title insurance . . . streets  
oiled. 31 lots have been sold  
1 new home completed  
with 1 now under construction,  
and 6 to be started soon.

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## PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC REDUCES OUR RATES FOR CURRENT USED

Take a quick look at your last month's electric bill and see how big a New Year's present that philanthropic institution known as the Pacific Gas & Electric Company is going to present you with.

We have the good news out of San Francisco that the electric rates for California consumers are going to be materially reduced, and that, of course, includes Carmel. How much of the \$3,000,000 saving to be piled up this next year by the consumers of the state will fall to the happy lot of Carmel depends entirely on how much of the P. G. & E. juice we use. The more we use the cheaper it will be for us.

Under the new rate schedule to be filed immediately by the company with the state railroad commission, for the first 35 kilowatt hours of electricity you use in your home you will pay 3.8 cents per

kilowatt instead of 4 as at present.

But if you have a passion for electricity and just turn a switch and let her burn as long as she pleases, the new rate schedule looks as though the company will owe you money by the end of this month. If you use more than 35 kilowatts your rate will be 2.4 per kilowatt. If you use more than 200 kilowatts you will pay only 1.2 a kilowatt. We hate to go any farther than this because it looks as though you would get to nothing a kilowatt on your bill and then after that—well, what would Mr. Weer do—poor thing.

But casting all humor (thank you) aside, the fact seems to clearly remain that the Pacific Gas & Electric Company is getting soft, and even we, here in Carmel, are going to profit by it.

## Writers' Project Quits Once More

Carmel's Writers' Project, with work room in the post office building, packed away its pencils and paper once again yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock and the staff was once more given to understand that this is the end. There was to be no more fooling about it; no more temporary shifts. The members of the group all scattered with the conviction put away in their minds that as far as the Writers' Project is concerned the benevolent government had done all it was a mind to at the present time. Some of them, but not all, have been placed on other projects, and some others are awaiting word of transfers.

There was another report, however, circulating around the post office after most of the staff had departed, that work would be resumed within ten days. How official this is could not be determined yesterday, but the rumor gives the impression that the Writers' Project is getting to be a sort of off again, on again, gone again, Finnegan proposition.

## City's Balance Is Better Than 1935

Carmel's fiscal condition appears to be good. In fact, it appears to be better than that; than it was a year ago when it also was good.

Saide Van Brower, who is and has been for a long time, city clerk of this village, reports that her books show a balance to the city's good of somewhere around \$25,393.49 as the year 1937 bears down upon us.

A year ago, when the year 1936 was bearing down upon us, the balance was \$18,187.97.

That would seem to indicate that we are about \$7,200 better off than we were a year ago.

+ + +

A reading of two scenes from the play, "Reunion in Vienna" will be given tomorrow night at Carmel Inn by Mrs. Marea Gally of Palo Alto. She will also give brief reviews of some of the most notable books of the past year. Manager Matthew Austin of the Inn has invited his hotel guests and a few friends for the evening's entertainment.

## THE PIONEERS

(It happened that just this week someone who remembered that I knew Bill McGeehan when he was a San Francisco newspaperman, asked me if I knew the poem he wrote on the first New Year after the fire and earthquake. I happen to and I'll try to give it here from my memory.—W.K.B.)

While the city is radiant and happy tonight,  
And the laughter rings loud on the street,  
And the pavement resounds with the carnival sounds,  
And the patter of dancing feet—  
There is a far-away look in your eyes, my dear,  
It is wistful now is your gaze,  
For a wee little while, it is gone, is your smile,  
As you think of the good old days.

As the revel grows high, we will stand, you and I—  
This is only for you and for me—  
And we'll drink it alone—just a toast of our own—  
To the brave days that used to be.

+ + +

To the brave days that used to be.  
You remember the rollicking time that we had  
On the eve of the glad New Year In this same old place—what is that  
on your face?—  
Why it looks like the bit of a tear.  
Ah, now it is gone, and the smile has come back,  
And the spring has come back to your feet—  
There're the same bright lights, the same gay nights—  
It's the same old Market Street.  
As the revel grows high, we will stand, you and I—  
This is only for you and for me—  
And we'll drink it alone—just a toast of our own—  
To the brave days that used to be.

+ + +

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lapham and Mr. and Mrs. Cabot Brown of San Francisco are registered at La Riberia. They were among those who enjoyed the festivities at Del Monte last night.

Helen May Geringer arrived at the Peninsula Community Hospital Tuesday evening in time to be a 1936 baby. She weighed six and a half pounds, and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gehringer of Pacific Grove. Mrs. Gehringer was Miss Mildred McIntire, former teacher in the Del Monte grammar school. The new baby's father is with the Monterey office of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company.

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## We Have Here Our Own Blue Heaven

Our own blue heaven, here in Carmel, is the way one cash register ringer put it, or in words to that effect. She was talking about business over Christmas. It was good in her line of work, better, she said, than last year, and last year was better than for many years—back, we suppose, to the date of the arrival of old man Slump. But, she added, that's Carmel. Some of the stores were handicapped by the non-arrival of ordered goods because of the marine strike in San Francisco. Holman's in Pacific Grove sold practically all their mechanical toys a week before Christmas and those they had ordered for the rush were tied up in the holds of the idle ships at the San Francisco wharves. This she told me and added, more seriously, that she had a brother in Washington, or Oregon, who was almost destitute because of that strike. "We here don't know what trouble there is going on outside. We're living in a little heaven." That was it—that's what she said: "a little heaven". We added the blue, but we mean the light blue of the sky, not the indigo variety.

+ + +

## Filmart Closes Reluctant Doors

Edward G. Kuster announced with the last click of the projector last Saturday night that The Filmart will be closed temporarily, possibly re-opening in the Spring when the out-of-towners begin to arrive for protracted stays.

Kuster was compelled to cancel his unusual and foreign films scheduled program a month ago when the percentage of receipts for the producers was so small that they refused him further pictures. Despite this handicap The Filmart has been offering unusual pictures from Hollywood. But still the attendance has been small and Kuster finally decided no longer to stand the daily loss.

If the Spring and summer prospects warrant it, he will again bring films from all parts of the world here, but he admits that the future of The Filmart is right now most decidedly in the lap of the gods.

+ + +

## TRAFFIC LAW SNARES

### TWO IN CARMEL

If he will stay away from Carmel for six months, George Walters of Casanova street will not be confined to any certain place in which to while away his time. If he returns to this city within that space of time the remaining months or weeks will have to be spent behind barred windows in Salinas. This was the edict of Judge George P. Ross last week when he found Walters guilty of driving his automobile on Carmel streets while under the influence of liquor. The court also separated Walters from his driving license.

Miller Stewart, Carmel agent for the San Francisco Chronicle, was fined \$25 by Judge Ross last week for reckless driving. Stewart picked the wrong man to run into while he was allegedly driving on the wrong side of the street. He hit Policeman Earl Wermuth's car during the dereliction.

+ + +

Mrs. William Palmer Lucas of San Francisco was the guest of Mrs. Vera Peck Millis over the Christmas week-end.

## Who Are Teaching Our Children?

### No. 2—MISS HOPE THOMAS

She teaches the kindergarten and she makes wonderful biscuits.

The first is a matter of record on the books of the Sunset School district and in the hearts of numerous children under six years old. The second is according to Miss Alice Graham, speaking not alone for herself, but for Miss Virginia Dutcher and Miss Marian Adams. With these three others Miss Thomas makes her home in Carmel on Palou street.

Miss Hope Thomas is a graduate of the San Jose State College where she majored in kindergarten and elementary school education. She has credentials therefore which permit her employment as a teacher from the kindergarten to the eighth grade.

She prefers the kindergarten and that, according to Mr. Bardarson, principal of Sunset, and others who know Miss Thomas and her work, is a blessing to the kindergarten pupils at Sunset.

At college she minored in art and as a hobby she cuts linoleum blocks.

and things like that—for Christmas cards, for instance.

Her father is Judge Dana Thomas and her parents live at Willow Glen, near San Jose. She spent the Christmas holidays with them. She has a sister named Faith, and a brother.

In college Miss Thomas was a member of the kindergarten-primary honor society of the country, by name—Delta Phi Epsilon. She also was a member of Ero Sophian, a social sorority.

As to physical type she is distinctly a brunette. As to ability she is considered a kindergarten teacher par excellence. Her rare success with children is based on a facility for placing herself in complete harmony with these different little natures and temperaments she greets each morning. How she does that is beyond us. How she even wants to do it is a bit beyond us.

But she does and she loves doing it and that is perhaps the answer. (Next week—Miss Bessie C. Riley, teacher of the first grade.)

## Nurses Burned Out In Christmas Fire

Fire destroyed the home of four Peninsula Community Hospital nurses on Carpenter street early Christmas morning. The occupants—Miss Ann Flynn, Miss Myrtle Talle, Miss Alyce Owens and Miss Florence Hall—were wakened by the smoke and were able to escape from the house clad only in their night clothing. The house was enveloped in flames when the fire alarm was sounded and the Carmel department, responding although the structure was outside the city limits, was unable to save anything.

The house was owned by Miss Beatrice Johnson of San Mateo. An aviary in the yard, housing more than 50 canaries, was burned by the flames, but some of the birds were able to escape. For the next two days Carmel residents were opening their doors to the frantic birds and several have found safe haven.

+ + +

## LEGION WELCOMES

### THE NEW YEAR

Carmel Post, No. 512, American Legion, was host to a full house at the headquarters on Dolores street at a supper dance last evening in celebration of the close of one year and the arrival of another. A four-piece orchestra furnished the music for the dancing. G. H. Burnette, as chairman of the house committee in charge of arrangements, was principally responsible for the success of the evening.

+ + +

The Rt. Rev. Edward Lambe Parsons of San Francisco will confirm a class of young people at All Saints church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and preach the sermon. Those in the class are Mary Ann Hobson, Grace Hobson Glover, Joyce Patricia Uzzell, Mary Jane Uzzell, Irene Cochrane Wilson, Patricia Hall and Bernice Kelly Chinn.

+ + +

Mrs. Ralph Coote honored Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coote of London at a tea in her Santa Fe avenue home Tuesday afternoon. She was assisted by Mrs. Valentine Mott Porter.

## Court Arne Sails Auto to Carmel

When you see Court Arne still wielding a razor down behind Joe's cigar, cigarette, Coronet, Examiner, CYMBAL, stage and taxi stall, in Mercurio's tonsorial parlor, you are to know that he is there only because of his belief in God, supplemented somewhat by a firm grip on a steering wheel and dogged determination.

Court and Mrs. Arne found themselves last Saturday afternoon sailing (used advisedly) in their Ford in a general southerly direction along, or above the surface of the Bay Shore cut-off. It was raining.

Or, rather, that's what a scientific gentleman, with proper restraint, would call it. You know, the sort of scientific gentleman who, pointing to a flock of sheep, remarks: "Those sheep have just been sheared"—and after a tempering pause: "At least, on this side." As a matter of fact, to return abruptly to Mr. and Mrs. Arne, it was not raining, it was Niagara. Falling right down on the Arne car and for a radius of three feet of stratosphere around it. The stratosphere, also, according to Court, proceeded in that state along with the car. It continued so to do, Carmel's everlasting barber says, until he ran to a stop in a flooded gutter on Monte Verde street in front of what had all the earmarks of home. To the devastating surprise of both Mr. and Mrs. Arne, it was.

They had gone to San Francisco to spend Christmas with their daughter, Evelyn, now Mrs. L. B. Frisbie. Myrtle (Arne) White and husband, Vernon, also went up for the same reason. But they took the train home—the sissies.

+ + +

## THESE AUTO BORROWERS WORKED WIDE APART

Carmel has what any bright young reporter would call a unique record in the matter of stolen cars. The year ended yesterday with two automobiles having been pilfered from Carmel streets during the year. But that's not the unique part of it. The first, a truck, was reported stolen on January 2, 1936, and Ralph Spruul's coupe was taken from in front of the Carmel Theatre the night of December 30, 1936. If you look at your calendar, you can within a reasonable time figure out that the first theft was two days after 1935 and the second two days before 1937.

## The Carmel Cymbal

## Everybody Heard Airplanes Sunday

Everybody in and around Carmel who had a short-wave radio set, or anything that resembled one, was searching for mysterious and lost airplanes last Sunday night. At 9:30 o'clock the town and environs were somewhat startled by the sound of airplane engines which seemed to hover in the neighborhood longer than would have been required by a through plane confident of its way. This mystery was shortly cleared up to the satisfaction of the radio listeners when it was established that a north-bound passenger plane, slightly off its course had landed safely at Burlingame.

Then at 11:30 the radio fans got wind, or air, of the missing United Air liner and efforts were made to contact it. These were heightened in excitement by the appearance somewhere within reach of a plane that was proved later to be one of the searchers. For a while local short-wave nuts thought they were in touch with the missing plane. Many of them thought so, in fact, until Tuesday morning when it was discovered that the United Air liner had struck the mountain near Sauus a little after 7 o'clock, shortly after it was due at Burbank.

+ + +

Gene Ricketts is taking possession of McDonald Dairy, bottle pound and dozen, this very day. He will conduct the office and store of the dairy on San Carlos street and serve the milk routes from this time on.

WE clean

R

U

G

S

beautifully

CARMEL  
CleanersDOLORES STREET  
TELEPHONE 242

—for your  
convenience

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### VILLAGE

### SHOE-BUILDER

### uses only

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SAN CARLOS  
SOUTH OF OCEAN

Just in Case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

(The Cymbal would welcome its attention being called to any errors or omissions in this array of facts. Telephone 77, or drop us a card.)

STATISTICS ON THE VILLAGE

Carmel is in a pine forest on the open-ocean slope of Monterey Peninsula, 130 miles south of San Francisco. Carmel has an estimated population of 2800. Area: 425 acres or  $\frac{1}{2}$  of a square mile. Improved streets, 30 miles. Dwellings, 1237. Business licenses, 250. Communities directly adjacent, but not within the city boundaries, are Carmel Point, with an estimated population of 150; Carmel Woods, 150, and Hatton Fields, 100.

Population of "metropolitan" Carmel is therefore 3200.

Also included in the area for which Carmel is the shopping center are Carmel Highlands, estimated population 100; Pebble Beach, 100; Carmel Valley, 100.

Total population of Carmel district, 3900.

The original Carmel City, comprising what is now the north-east section within the present city limits, was founded in 1887. The city as it is, under the official name of Carmel-by-the-Sea, was founded in 1903 and incorporated in 1916.

The United States Post Office, insistent on brevity, ignores the hyphenated tail, and calls us Carmel, for which most of us are duly thankful.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Elective city offices with their incumbents are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Streets, Sidewalks and Parks—James H. Thoburn.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Clara N. Kellogg.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Joseph A. Burge.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Bernard Rowntree.

The above five form the City Council. They get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—Argyll Campbell.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 481.

City Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481. (This doesn't mean what it does in Paris. Bernie is no hawkshaw. He inspects wiring, plumbing and fire-places.)

Police Department—Chief Robert Norton. (Calling him Bob gets no immunity. He'd arrest the mayor on any reasonable provocation.) Three patrolmen. Telephone 276.

Fire Department—Chief, Robert Leidig. Twenty-four members. Firemen are organized volunteers. They are not paid, but we are building them a nice fire house with ducky social quarters.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean avenue and Seventh, opposite the Pine Cone office.

The city council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. The hours are 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books are free to permanent residents. A charge of \$3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning no property inside it. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of library.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display. If you know anything about etchings you will be surprised and pleased.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

ART GALLERY

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day except Monday. Mrs. Ethel Warren, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Ecclesiastically known as Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. Rev. Michael D. O'Connell.

pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sundays, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street, half a block south of Ocean avenue. Rev. Austin B. Chinn, rector. Telephone 155-W. Services: Holy communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. Rev. Homer S. Bodley, pastor. Telephone 977-1. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m.

Christian Science Reading Room. South side of Ocean avenue near Monte Verde street, on the Court of The Golden Bough. Hours, 9 to 5 weekdays, and Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5. Telephone 499.

THEATERS

Filmart. West side of Monte Verde street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, south from Ocean avenue. Edward G. Kuster, owner and manager. Selections of the world's best pictures, old and new, both American and foreign. Evenings at 8 o'clock. Matinees, Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday at 2:30. Telephone 403.

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. William Loring, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees Saturday and Sunday. Telephone 282.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in the pine forest. On Mountain View avenue, three blocks south from Ocean avenue. First play produced in 1910. Produces plays with local casts each summer. Herbert Heron started it.

Theatre of The Golden Bough. In ruins at Ocean avenue and Monte Verde street. Only the walls still stand after a fire in 1935. This was Carmel's prideful showplace for years. Hundreds of residents of old Carmel have trod its stage in locally-cast and locally-directed plays.

POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:45 a.m. and 5:15 p.m. For all points except south, 12:15 p.m.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east, 3 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 1 p.m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes each morning before 10:45 o'clock.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean avenue and Seventh street. Telephone Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 12.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean avenue and Seventh street. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth streets. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Seventh and Dolores streets. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

HOLES IN SOLES

Village Shoe Rebuilder. San Carlos street, just south of Ocean avenue. C. W. Wentworth. You may talk with him about New England.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library. Telephone 15.

STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office. Ocean avenue

next to library. Telephone 15. Leave for Monterey, 8, 9:15 and 11:45 a.m. 12:45, 2:45, 4:50, 5:45 and 6:30 p.m. Arrive from Monterey, 9:15 and 11:30 a.m. and 12:30, 1:45, 3:30, 5:30, 6:30 and 7:15 p.m.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. North-bound trains direct to San Francisco, 8:16 a.m. and 1:20 p.m. North-bound by railroad bus for connections at Salinas, 3:40 and 5:32 p.m. South-bound, railroad bus for connections at Salinas, 9:45 a.m. and 8:53 p.m.

BUS SERVICE

Greyhound Lines. Main street, Monterey, in San Carlos Hotel building. Telephone Carmel 40 and Monterey 5887. North-bound bus, direct to San Francisco, leaves Monterey at 7:50 a.m. and 1:05 p.m. San Francisco, change at Salinas, 9:40 a.m., 6:51 p.m. and 10 p.m.

CHIMNEY SWEEP

Standing in front of the post office occasionally.

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New Bank Night  
Ad Idea

This Bank Night thing, which has become somewhat of a nuisance even to those who started it, and it is assumed somewhat profited by it, has run up against the United States post office department, as you may have noticed.

If you haven't noticed it, you should have because the clash came several weeks ago. Now on the programs which are sent through the mails, and in the theater advertisements in newspapers that, also, are sent some places by mail, you will note no direct reference to Bank Night, but instead merely a row of X's somewhere in the ad under the date thereof.

We noticed in a Ukiah (imagine noticing anything in a Ukiah paper; imagine, even, noticing a Ukiah paper; imagine, in fact, being anywhere near enough to a Ukiah paper to notice it—Oh, hush up) we noticed in a Ukiah newspaper a much cleverer method than this of letting the people know that they were again to be given one chance in seventeen million or so to win a hundred or two. But you have to have Bank Night on Tuesday to get this one over. This theater ad in the aforementioned, after noticing Ukiah paper had the Tuesday ad all in big capital type, and straight down through the middle "S" of Tuesday ran one clear black line—thus: \$.

We wonder what Mr. Farley will do about this. However, when he is making presidents, he doesn't fool around. He may get this one.

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ALL SAINTS PRESENTS  
CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

All Saints Church School presented a Christmas pageant entitled "Christmas 'Round the World" at the Candlelight Service on Christmas Eve in the church. The following represented the different countries in this international presentation: Bill Coffin, Joan Dekker, Patricia Flynn, Ann Millis, Vivian Ohm, Dickie Uzzell, Christine and Eric Leffingwell, Don Staniford and Freddie Barbour. The church was beautifully decorated with redwood and cypress boughs and lighted by scores of candles. The choir was made up mostly of high school girls accompanied by Mrs. Austin B. Chinn at the organ. After this service the Sunday School had its Christmas tree celebration, each child receiving a stocking filled with gifts and candy.

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Mr. and Mrs. Austin James are up from the South for a few weeks. Mrs. James' parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. George Taylor, arrive in San Francisco this week after a world tour.

U. C. Students Do  
Bicycle Act to  
Carmel Library

David Rosen of Pennsylvania and Gerson Rabinowitz of St. Louis, Missouri, were in Carmel over the past week-end. They pedaled in. Not direct from the aforementioned points on the map but from Berkeley, from, almost literally, the campus of the University of California.

We found them at the library in Carmel on Saturday. They found more interest in the place than the better than average visitor there—even Carmel visitors. They found the etchings—Rembrandt, Meryon, Dürer—and they were surprised and charmed.

Elizabeth Niles, major domo, found considerable interest in them and suggested that we might. We did. They are freshmen in the University of California. They decided to see something of the state during the Christmas holidays. They acquired bicycles and went forth. They left Berkeley the previous Saturday morning, took the ferry to San Francisco and then bicycled down the peninsula. The first night they spent at Half Moon Bay. Sunday night they found themselves at a place called Davenport in Santa Cruz County. Monday they lost their way and pedaled around by Salinas instead of following the bay shore to Monterey. That brought them on Monday night to a barn the other side of Monterey on the Salinas road and they were granted permission by the owner to sleep in the bay. They didn't sleep—much. That was because, sharing the bay with them, were small, four-footed animals which had apparently decided not to sleep but to gallivant about. "Rats!" exclaimed the two boys in union, and sat up the rest of the night.

They reached this particular village last Tuesday week and found a place to stay for a few days. They like it here.

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POST OFFICE ENCOUNTERS

DECEMBER 28 RUSH

If you should take a notion to ask us, who knows what it is to stand in a line behind nineteen other persons, the while our only yearning in the world is for the possession of a three-cent stamp, we would curiously inform you that the Carmel branch of the United States post office department was a hell of a lot busier on Monday, December 28, than on any day within ten previous.

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Martha Millis, home from The Katherine Branson School in Ross, was hostess at a small tea for several friends at her home on San Antonio Saturday, December 26. Those invited were Judy Dickinson, Virginia and Betty Wheeler, Virginia and Marjorie Hastings, Helen Marie Newmark, Molly and Ruth Kellogg, Pat Coblenz, Jean Spence, Mary Bigland, Jean Hollingsworth and Nancy Leffingwell.

Classified Ads.

DO YOU NEED CASH? We buy anything of value—antiques, old books, old manuscripts, stamp collections, coins. Charles Frank, Jewelers, Dolores street.

THREE VACANT LOTS. Each 40 X 100. In good location. Fine neighborhood. Trees. Cheap at \$1,000 each. Carmel Realty Company. Telephone 66

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MONTEREY CO. LIQUOR CO.

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127 Main Street</p

## Dick Tevis Film Makes Big Hit

"Abdul and Ivan", or "The Hero and the Cad" had its premier at the Dick Tevis Playhouse at the Lloyd Tevis home just beyond the Mission last Saturday night and the success thereof was everything that the youthful cinema producer could very well ask.

In the first place he had a full house, which, from the box office standpoint, is tremendous. In the second place he had a distinguished house, which is something all Hollywood takes a delight in whenever it gets the chance. In the third place, his film was nothing short of a triumph.

It would be a fruitless effort to endeavor to measure the varying degrees of success achieved by Donnan and Garth Jeffers, Helen Girvin and Flavia Flavin in their respective roles. It is enough to say that this is by far the best film any of them have starred in.

Among the distinguished audience could be identified in the dark of the movie palace the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Tevis of Laguna Beach, Mrs. Una Jeffers (justifiably prideful); Mr. and Mrs. Ted-Kuster (and he closed the Filmart that very night), Mr. and Mrs. A. G. E. Hanke, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitman. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Girvin, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Colden Whitman.

## ARMINA VON TEMPSKI, HAWAII WRITER, GUEST IN CARMEL

Represented by Don Blanding, which, if you know your serviettes, is god representation, Carmel was host over Christmas to an exceedingly interesting woman.

Armine von Tempaki was here. As Mrs. Alfred Ball of Hollywood she and her husband were guests at Mr. Blanding's holiday festivities.

But instead of Hollywood, Miss von Tempaki is from and of Hawaii. There she was born and there she still lives, if not always in the flesh, certainly in the spirit and in the heart.

She has put her love for it, her knowledge of it and her remarkable imagination about it into several books, the first of which was "Hula", which Clara Bow introduced to movie fans. Others have been "Dust", "Lava", "Fire" and, recently, "Ripe Breadfruit". It remains to be seen whether or not her departure from four-letter, one-word titles will mean ill luck in her literary career.

In addition Miss von Tempaki has written many articles about Hawaii in *The Delineator* and other magazines. A recent one, "Christmas in Paradise", in *Cosmopolitan*, was particularly pleasing.

Armine von Tempaki knows her Hawaii, not alone from having been born and nurtured there, but because for many years of her girlhood she was close to the natives whose land it certainly is even if

the real estate has been taken away from them.

At the age of 14, when her mother died, she became, for her father, the hostess of the von Tempaki ranch on the slopes of Haleakala, the quiescent volcano on the island of Maui. There, doing the honors of the old homestead, she escorted her guests to the rim of the great crater on hundreds of occasions. She knows intimately the exotic life of Hawaii; to her the volcanoes, the earthquakes, the weird rites of the Hawaiians have long since been taken for granted by one who grew up as part of them.

When she became mistress in her own right of the von Tempaki acres she turned them into a Dude Ranch and many the dude and dudess who has Armine von Tempaki to thank for a knowledge of Hawaii, in the earth and spirit of it, which none could give better than she. Her home on Maui has been the mecca for many of the great people of her younger days. Stevenson visited there, King Kalakaua of the Hawaiians, Jack London.

From Carmel Mr. and Mrs. Ball went to Jack London's home in the Valley of the Moon, Sonoma County, where they are now the guests of London's widow, Charman, and his sister, Eliza London Shepard.

## Rain Just Keeps A'Comin' Down

Soon the Carmel River will be as near roaring as it has ever been perhaps and small boys, to say nothing of their older brothers and sisters, will be smacking their lips at the prospect of a taste of the good clean lagoon in the spring.

Carmel, according to Dr. D. T. MacDougal of the Carnegie Coastal Laboratory, is getting better than its share of rainfall and back in the Santa Lucia mountains snow has been falling for better than a week past.

To date the rainfall for the season in Carmel has been 7.16 inches, as against 4.56 inches at this same time last year. In Carmel Valley the total to date is 4.64, as against 3.31 at this time last year.

It is remarked by oldtimers that it has been many years since it has been so consistently cold during the rainy season as during the past two weeks.

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### ERNESTINE RENZELL

#### IS HEARD FROM

Among the batch upon batch of Christmas greetings that found their way to Carmel the past week were those from Mrs. George Read of Fort Riley, Kansas. Mrs. George Read is the wife of Captain George Read of the United States Army. If that doesn't mean anything to you, we might add in elucidation that she was originally Miss Ernestine Renzell.

## The Carmel Cymbal

### Berkeley Man Talks on Negroes

E. Harold Mason of Berkeley, director of government vocational survey of the Negro race in this district, addressed the December meeting of the Carmel Missionary Society in All Saints Church Tuesday afternoon. During the morning members made bandages to be sent to leper colonies.

Mason is a member of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History. He works among students of the universities and is at present in attendance on the Christian conferences at Asilomar.

He talked to the members of the missionary society on "Race Prejudice", which he called a mental and social disease. During the course of his talk he quoted two poems by Langston Hughes, the Negro poet, well known in Carmel.

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### NINE BOY SCOUTS VISIT YOSEMITE CAMP

Nine Carmel Scouts made the trip to Yosemite Valley for the Scout winter camp December 20 to 24. From Scout Troop No. 86 they were Edgar Leslie, Homer Levinson, Jack Pelton and Pat Crichton. From Troop No. 39, John McIndoe, Carmel Ship, Sea Scouts, Bill Chapman, Bob Rand and Freer Gottfried. The boys were accompanied by Henry Baernschmidt, Mattie Hyde and John Campbell.

....there is nothing cheap about

# The Carmel Cymbal

except the price of it.

But we feel we want to make it as easy for you to form a good habit as they say it is to form a bad one..

Reading THE CYMBAL regularly is a good habit. It's getting to be a universal habit around these parts.

There is no good reason why a newspaper, especially a weekly newspaper, shouldn't be attractive physically, easy on the eyes, a credit to the art of typography which makes it possible.

This we give you, together with what news there is in Carmel, and what comment there should be on it, written in as lucid and pleasant a style as we can command, for 50 cents a year in your post office box.

This low subscription rate is offered only up to February 1.

Telephone us, Carmel 77, or stop in at our office on Ocean Avenue and subscribe for

The Carmel Cymbal